



OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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"There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; and as one star differs from another star in glory; so also is the reward of the dead."—Paul.
"Straight is the gate, and narrow is the way that leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—Jesus Christ.

TO THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

By Miss E. R. Snow.

The trials of the present day
Require the saints to watch and pray,
That they may keep the narrow way
To the celestial glory.

You even sists may turn aside,
For fear of ill that may befall;
Or else be led by worldly pride,
And lose celestial glory.

O'er rugged cliffs, and mountains high,
Through sunless valleys the path may lie,
Our faith and confidence to try
In the celestial glory.

Why should we fear, though enemies say
Old Ahab's host in ambush lay,
Or there's a lion in the way
To the celestial glory.

Ye are not, though life should be at stake,
But think how Jesus, for our sake,
Endured that we might yet partake
Of the celestial glory.

We have many sometimes suffer wrong,
But when we join with Knocks through
We'll loudly echo victory's song
In the celestial glory.

What though by some who seem devout,
Our names as evil are cast out,
If honor doth us round about
In the celestial glory.

Be steadfast, and with courage hold
The key of God's eternal mold
That will the mysteries unfold
Of the celestial glory.

O, let your hearts and hands be pure,
And faithful in the end endure,
That you the blessing may secure
Of the celestial glory.

With patience outlive wrongs
These principles never to be sold,
And be prepared to enter in
To the celestial glory.

Then let the "Times and Seasons" fly,
And bring the glorious period nigh,
When Zion will be ruled on high
In the celestial glory.

Musley Settlement, Nov. 24th.

THE RATTLE-SNAKE HUNTER.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

"Till my ghastly tale is told,
This heart within me burns."

During a delightful excursion in the vicinity of the Green Mountains, a few years since, I had the good fortune to meet with a singular character, known in many parts of Vermont as the Rattlesnake Hunter. It was a warm, clear day of sunshine, in the middle of June, that I saw him for the first time, while engaged in a mineralogical ramble among the hills. His head was bald, and his forehead was deeply marked with the strong lines of care and age. His form was wasted and meagre; and but for the fiery vigor of his eye he might have been supposed incapacitated by age and infirmities for even a slight exertion. Yet he hurried over the huge ledges of rock with a quick and almost youthful tread; and seemed earnestly toasting among the loose crags and stunted bushes around him. All at once he started suddenly—drew himself back with a sort of shuddering recoil—and then stooped fiercely with his staff upon the rock before him. Another and another blow—and he lifted the little and crushed form of a large rattlesnake upon the end of his rod.

The old man's eye glistened, but his lip trembled as he looked steadfastly upon his yet writhing victim. "Another of the accursed race!" he muttered between his clenched teeth, apparently unconscious of my presence.

I was now satisfied that the person before me was none other than the famous Rattlesnake Hunter. He was known throughout the neighborhood as an outcast and a wanderer, obtaining a miserable subsistence from the casual charities of the people around him.

His time was mostly spent among the rocks and rude hills, where his only object seemed to be the hunting out and destroying the *Crotalus horridus*, or rattlesnake. I immediately determined to satisfy my curiosity, which had been strangely excited by the remarkable appearance of the stranger; and for this purpose I approached him.

Are there many of these reptiles in this vicinity? I inquired, pointing to the crushed serpent.

scarce—the infernal race will be extinct in a few years—and thank God I have myself been a considerable cause of their extermination.

You must, of course, know the nature of these creatures perfectly well, said I. Do you believe in their power of fascination or charming?

The old man's countenance fell. There was a visible struggle of feeling within him; for his lip quivered, and he dashed his brown hand suddenly across his eyes, as if to conceal a tear; but quickly recovering himself, he answered in the low deep voice of one that was about to reveal some horrible secret—

I believe in the rattlesnake's power of fascination as firmly as I believe in my own existence.

Surely, said I, you do not believe that they have power over human beings?

I do—I know it to be so; and the old man trembled as he spoke. You are a stranger to me, he said slowly, after scrutinizing my features for a moment—but if you will go down with me to the foot of this rock, in the shade there—and be pointed to a group of leaping oaks that hung over the declivity—I will tell you a strange and sad story of my own experience.

It may be supposed that I readily assented to this proposal. Bestowing one more blow upon the rattlesnake, as to be certain of his death, the old man descended the rocks with a rapidity that would have endangered the neck of a less practiced hunter. After reaching the place which he pointed out, the Rattlesnake Hunter commenced his story in a manner which confirmed what I had previously heard of his education and intellectual strength.

I was among the earliest settlers in this part of the country. I had just finished my education at Harvard, when I was induced by the flattering representations of some of the earliest pioneers into the wild lands beyond the Connecticut, to seek my fortune in the new settlements.

My wife, the old man's eye glistened an instant, and then a tear crossed his brown cheek—my wife accompanied me, young and delicate and beautiful as she was, to this wild and rude country. I shall never forgive myself for bringing her hither—never. Young man, continued he, you look like one that could pity. You see the image of the girl who followed me to the country. And he unbowed, as he spoke, a ribbon from his neck, with a small miniature attached to it.

It was that of a beautiful female—but there was an almost childish expression in her countenance—a softness—a delicacy, and a sweetness of smile, which I have seldom seen in the features of those who have tasted, even slightly, the bitter waters of existence. The old man watched my countenance intently, as I surveyed the image of his early love. She must have been very beautiful, I said, as I returned the picture.

Beautiful he repeated, you may well say so. But this avails nothing. I have a fearful story to tell: would to God I had not attempted it; but I will go on—My heart has been stretched too often on the rack of memory to suffer any new pang.

We had resided in the new country nearly a year. Our settlements had increased rapidly, and the comforts and delicacies of life were beginning to be felt, after the weary privations and severe trials to which we had been subjected. The red men were few and feeble and did not molest us. The beasts of the forest and mountain were ferocious, but we suffered little from them. The only immediate danger to which we were exposed resulted from the rattlesnakes which infested our neighborhood. Three or four of our settlers were bitten by them, and died in terrible agonies. The Indians often told us frightful stories of this snake, and its powers of fascination, and although they were generally believed, yet for myself, I confess, I was rather amused than convinced by their marvelous legends.

In one of my hunting excursions abroad on a fine morning—it was just at this time of the year. I was accompanied by my wife. 'Twas a beautiful morning. The sunshine was warm, but the atmosphere was perfectly clear; and a fine breeze from the north west shook the bright, green leaves which clothed to profusion the writhing branches above us. I had left my companion for a short time in pursuit of game; and in climbing a rugged ledge of rocks, interspersed with shrubs and dwarfish trees, I was started by a quick, grating rattle. I looked forward. On the edge of a loosened rock lay a large rattlesnake, coiling himself as if for a deadly spring. He was within a few feet of me; and I paused for an instant to survey him. I know not why, but I stood still, and looked at the deadly serpent with a strange feeling of curiosity. Suddenly he unwound his coils, as if relenting from his purpose of hostility, and raising his head, fixed his bright, fiery eye directly upon my own. A chilling and indescribable sensation, totally different from any thing I had ever before experienced followed this movement

of the serpent; but I stood still, and gazed steadily and earnestly, for at that moment there was a visible change in the reptile. His form seemed to grow larger, and his colors brighter. His body moved with a slow and almost imperceptible motion toward me, and a hum of music came from him, or at least it sounded in my ear—a strange, sweet melody, faint as that which melts from the throat of a humming-bird. Then the tints of his body deepened and changed and glowed, like the changes of a beautiful kaleidoscope—green, purple and gold, until I lost sight of the serpent entirely and saw only wild and curiously woven circles of strange colors, quivering around me, like an atmosphere of rainbows. I seemed in the centre of a great prism—a world of mysterious colors—and tints varied and darkened and lighted up again around me; and the low music went on without ceasing until my brain reeled; and fear, for the first time, came like a shadow over me. The new sensation gained upon me rapidly, and I could feel the cold sweat gushing from my brow. I had no certainty of danger in my mind—no definite ideas of peril—all was vague and clouded, like the unaccountable terrors of a dream—and yet my limbs shook, and I could feel the blood stiffening with cold as it passed along my veins. I would have given worlds to have been able to tear myself from the spot—I even attempted to do so, but the body obeyed not the impulse of the mind—not a muscle stirred; and I stood still, as if my feet had grown to the solid rock, with the infernal music of the tempest in my ear, and the bluish colorings of enchantment before me.

Suddenly a new sound came upon my ear—it was a human voice—but it seemed strange and awful. Again—again—but I stirred not; and then a white form, plunged before me, and grasped my arm. The horrible spell was at once broken. The strange colors passed from before my vision. The rattlesnake was coiled at my feet, with glowing eyes and uplifted fangs; and my wife was clinging with terror upon me. The next instant the serpent threw himself upon us. My wife was the victim! The fatal fangs pierced deeply in her hand; and her scream of agony, as she staggered backward from me, told me the dreadful truth.

Then it was that a feeling of madness came upon me; and when I saw the foul serpent stealing away from his work, reckless of danger, I sprang forward and crushed him under my feet, grinding him upon the ragged rock. The groans of my wife now recalled me to her side, and to the horrible reality of her situation. There was a dark, livid spot on her hand; and it deepened into blackness as I led her away. We were a considerable distance from our dwelling; and after wandering for a short time, the pain in her wound became insupportable to my wife, and she swooned away in my arms. Weak and exhausted as I was I yet had strength enough to carry her to the nearest rivulet, and bathe her brow in the cool water. She partly recovered, and sat down upon the bank while I supported her head upon my bosom. Hour after hour passed away and none came near us—and there—alone in the great wilderness I watched over her, and prayed with her—and she died!

The old man groaned inaudibly as he uttered these words, and as he clasped his long, bony hands over his eyes, I could see the tears falling thickly through his gaunt fingers. After a momentary struggle with his feelings, he lifted his head once more and there was a fierce light in his eye as he spoke:

But I have had my revenge. From that very moment I have felt myself fitted and set apart, by the terrible ordeal of affliction, to rid the place of my abode of its foulest curse. And I have well nigh succeeded. The fascinating demons are already few and powerless. Do not imagine, said he, earnestly regarding the somewhat equivocal expression of his countenance, that I consider these creatures as serpents only—creeping serpents; they are serpents of the fallen angel—the immediate ministers of the infernal gulf.

Years have passed since my interview with the Rattlesnake Hunter: the place of his abode has changed—a beautiful village rises near the spot of our conference, and the grass of the church-yard is green over the grave of the old hunter. But his story is fixed in my mind, and time like enamel, only burns deeper the first impression. It comes up before me like a vividly remembered dream, whose features are too horrible for reality.

PROGRESS OF ETHNOLOGY.

(Continued.)

Some additional information regarding the ethnology of the Arctic regions of America has been added to our previous stock, by Messrs Deane and Simpson, in their late exploration of the northern shores of this continent. It will be recalled that Captain Beechey and Franklin had not been able to write their discoveries and complete the survey of the shores of the Arctic Sea. The Hudson

Bay Company, during the years 1838—1839, undertook it, and were successful in accomplishing the task. In addition to the geographical information collected by them, we find the following views, in their journal, of the native races of North America:

"The Esquimaux inhabiting all the Arctic shores of America have doubtless originally spread from Greenland, which was peopled from Northern Europe; but their neighbors, the Loucheux of Mackenzie's river, have a clear tradition that their ancestors migrated from the westward, and crossed an arm of the sea. The language of the latter is entirely different from that of the other known tribes who possess the vast region of the northward of a line drawn from Churchill, or Hudson's Bay, across the Rocky Mountains to New Caledonia. These comprehend the Chipewyans, the Copper Indians, the Beaver Indians of Peace river, the Dog Ribs, and Hare Indians of Mackenzie's river, and Great Bear Lake, with other tribes of the mountains, all speak dialects of the same original tongue. Next to them succeed the Crees speaking another distinct language and occupying another great section of the continent, extending from the lesser Slave Lake, thro' the woody country on the north of the Saskatchewan river, by Lake Winnipeg to York Factory, and from thence round the shores of Hudson's Bay. South of the 50th parallel, the circles of affinity contract. The Loucheux differ from every other tribe of Red Indians, by their bold, open, and perfectly frank demeanor. They are as free as savages can be from treacherous cunning and dissimulation, and have never yet shed the blood of white men. The Esquimaux seen by our author are not the stunted race hitherto described. Among those met with on the circumpolar shores, there were many robust men six feet high. He considers the Esquimaux as much superior to the Indian in intelligence, provident habits, and mechanical skill.

Some interesting facts relating to the Foulahs or Fellatans, a nation which occupies one-tenth of the immense continent of Africa, have just been made known by Mr. Hodgson, recently the American Consul at Hagarah, and who has distinguished himself by his researches into the language and history of the Barber race.

The Foulahs extend from the Atlantic Ocean, from the mouth of the Senegal and Senegambia on the west, to the Kingdoms of Bornou and Mandara on the east; from the Desert of Sahara on the north, to the mountains of Guinea on the south, thus occupying a region of more than 700,000 square miles in extent. This nation, although known under several names, was, by linguistic analogies, discovered by Adolphus, found to be one people. The various travellers in Central Africa have spoken of this race, and unite in opinion respecting them. The Foulahs, says Mr. Hodgson, are not negroes. They differ from the negro race in all the characteristics which are marked by physical anthropology. They may be said to occupy the intermediate space between the Arab and the Negro. All travellers concur in representing them as a distinct race, in moral as in physical traits. To their color, the various terms of bronze, copper, reddish, and sometimes white, have been applied. They are a warlike race of shepherds, and, within this century, have established a political organization. They consider themselves superior to the negroes, and always rank themselves with the whites. They are rigid Mohammedans, and are animated by a strong zeal for proselytism. Acting as the missionaries of Islam, they force the adoption of the Koran by the sword, when gentler means will not succeed. Mr. Hodgson is of opinion that, as the Foulahs are exercising a powerful influence upon the moral and social condition of Central Africa, they are destined to be the great instrument in the future civilization of Africa, and the consequent suppression of the slave trade. The authors of the Journal of the Niger Expedition in 1841. Messrs. Schomburgk and Croxther, are of the same opinion. They said that if the abolition party would gain over the Fellatans it would be desirable, as thereby the axe would be laid at the root of the trade. Sir T. Powell Buxton, also, in his 'Remedy for the African Slave Trade,' appreciates the great importance of this people, in accomplishing so desirable a work.

We could extend this subject much farther by speaking of nations and tribes in other parts of the globe, but our time will not permit. When the several expeditions to which we have alluded will have returned, a vast store of information may be expected.

To promote the advancement of Ethnological Science, societies have been formed in Paris, London, and New York. In this city a society has been in existence a year. It holds semi-monthly meetings, at which original papers are read, and subjects brought forward for discussion. During the coming winter they expect to publish the first volume of their transactions. Those in London

and Paris are of recent formation, and have not yet issued a volume of transactions. They embrace a large number of learned men, and it is to be hoped that such an union may be the means of collecting together much that is valuable and important relating to the history of man.

On motion of Gen. Wetmore, the thanks of the society were presented to Mr. Bartlett for his interesting and learned communication, and a copy was requested for publication.

Mr. Gallatin made some remarks in reference to the subject of Ethnography, and the forthcoming work of the Foulahs, of Wm. B. Hodgson, Esq., of whose labors and great accomplishments as a linguist he spoke in terms of high eulogium. The society then adjourned.

From the New York Express.

FLYING VISITS ABROAD.

no. 87.

THE CITY OF MOSCOW—THE RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN, &c.

Moscow, July, 1843.

Welcome to Moscow. A few hours upon a clean bed and Russian feathers have made me forget the terrible toils of an uninterrupted travel over spring roads for four nights and three days. My bones ache and my eyes smart, it is true, but a journey ended, though ended to be soon begun again makes pain a pleasure. During my sleepless nights in common with my fellow travellers I half repented of the resolution which made me leave an easy and a beaten track for one which during our journey has seemed but half to repay our trouble. But once in Moscow, few travellers will regret the embarrassments of getting here, whether they be of the pockets or the head, provided always that the former never present a beggarly account of empty boxes, and the latter be safely poised upon your body. What are weary limbs compared with the city of the Caesars, and who to see the wonders here would not endure the red eyes and aching head of the longest journey. It needed not Napoleon's ill-fated visit to invest the city with an abiding interest, but it wanted only an event like that to make Moscow familiar to all lands and interesting to every people. I sit down to write fresh from a ride to the distant hill which overlooks the city—the Sparagin hills as they are called—the heights from whence the French army, after a weary pilgrimage through the plains of Lithuania, first discovered, and in the fulness of their hearts cried aloud, 'Moscow, Moscow.' High were the hopes and bright the anticipations of that hour. A desolate waste lay behind, and a long pilgrimage had been performed from the frontiers to the heart of the Empire. The heart of the soldier had not been made glad as he had moved on from Poland to the centre of the Empire they were seeking, and if Nature, always so bountiful and so beautiful, had given promise of a glorious summer, it was but the prelude to a winter of sorrow, suffering and death. What must have been the sensations of Napoleon, as against the advice of some of his generals he left the heart and borders of Poland, a land he had so much wronged, containing a brave and a noble people, men whose hopes deferred from broken promises had made the whole head sick and the whole heart faint? What must have been his bright anticipations during the sunny June that found him upon his march surrounded by his faithful soldiers, and above all by that veteran Guard who were never weary of serving the man they adored. How little dreamed Napoleon then of the dark and hidden future, and still less could the prophetic spirit of truth have whispered in his ears the stern realities that awaited him when from the hills where I just now was, he saw the fulfilment of a prophetic hope in the certain possession of a vast and proud city. From the hills to the Kremlin, one would like to know what were the feelings of this man of majesty and power, and above all the workings of his mind as he stood upon the high balcony of the most holy place of the holy city, surveying with folded arms and eager eyes the mighty host whose perils and sacrifices had made him a conqueror in almost all lands. If Alexander wept because he had no more worlds to conquer, Napoleon, amidst his countless legions, just then, if of the same spirit, might have shed a tear, too, that accordingly his work as conqueror was so nearly finished. The French flag waved above him and around him. His splendid staff and veteran guard were at his feet, and in the distance he saw defiling before him upon the brow of the hills that skirts the city, confiding soldiers who shared alike in his honors and in his reverses as they came. There was the music of war and triumph pealing in his ears in welcome tones. The sound of revelry was heard in every breath, and if the ears were not full enough to drown the heart as it were with joy, there were seen all around waving banners and heard brows rendering homage to the one great man and mind who had been the lord of the ascendant. Here stood Napoleon in the full meridian of his glory, receiving the homage of his devoted worshippers.

The invincible Emperor was now the great deity of the Kremlin. The Shrine and Priest were embodied in the person of the warrior, and if this holy place had become desecrated in the presence of Napoleon in the eyes of the Russian worshippers at the Shrine, it became sanctified with all who followed the fortunes of the master mind of the age. As the sun appears most beautiful at its setting, so the fame of Napoleon, for just the one twilight of a day's existence, seemed to be at the very acme of its grandeur. He stood where no armed foe stood before, and from almost the highest point of all his greatness, he fell like a bright exhalation of the evening. Here was the beginning of the end, and a new destiny awaits Napoleon. Moscow is in flames, and the rear and yellow leaf of autumn is upon the ground. This is Russia, cold, barren desolate Russia, and not the fine clad hills and plains of beautiful France.

Here is famine staring an army in the face, and there a scattered foe uniting to avenge a burnt and plundered city. Here was a city soon to be famished, and there the merciless Cossacks, whose lances were now drinking the blood of the spoilers, barring every distant avenue of relief and approach. Moscow is a burnt and a besieged city. There were no courtesies for the French, and hunger, like a destroying worm, was creeping into the French camp. Foraging parties went forth to remain forever, more frequently, than return, for they had fallen victims to the fury of the Cossack fess. The history of the Russian campaign is too familiar and too recent to be told again, but here as I am, amidst the very scene of all these disasters, I cannot but remember such things were. The sympathy which most men have for misfortune and the admiration which every man has for the genius of Napoleon prompts one rather to leave Napoleon where he is, at the Kremlin, surrounded by his brave friends and soldiers, rather than to return with him to Paris, the fugitive of his foes and enemy when hunted like the deer of the forest. Would that a veil could be thrown over that whole disaster—a disaster to all mankind when the earth of a whole city is made to drink up the blood of a part of the human family like water, and when those who escape the soldier's fate find a worse one in those piercing winds and wintry snows that know no mercy. It has been most striking to read the disasters of the soldiers of Napoleon, but to hear upon the spot from those who were actors in the scene, or those who saw the march of triumph to day and the hasty flight of tomorrow, a recital of the yet untold realities of 1812 in Moscow, is enough to make the blood cold and the heart faint. The burning of Moscow was not one of those simple facts that the imagination of man sometimes blazes forth into extravagant fiction. The canvas has but traced the reality though in those strong and vivid colors which begets an impression which clings to you until you see the scene of the conflagration. The impression of a picture then becomes so deep and adding that time will hardly efface it from the memory.

The scene is described as appalling beyond description. The table of plenty and the couch of ease, was suddenly converted into the cold autumnal heath. The deep sighing of the winds was changed for the choicest evening melody of hearts attuned to gladness, and heard in voices vocal with a social and domestic love, gave place to the sobs of those who in a day had become homeless and homeless. The bright and burning flames served but to light up the pathway of many to the grave. The shouts of a victorious army were borne upon the breeze, and the eyes of the fugitives could see nothing before them but desolation, and their city and their homes in flames appeared behind. The hearts of the people were literally drunk with sorrow and despair, and the more so, when they saw not only their ancient capitol in the hands of a dreadful foe, but their holiest shrines converted into the camp of the leader of the host. There were some who remained amidst the smoking ruins of their habitation and near their altars, choosing rather to seek death in the bosom of their despoiled churches and homes, than to escape it at the sacrifice it cost. The Kremlin remained, protected by its high walls and unscathed by the flames, and while there was the desolate city, there was the victory; not, I believe, the author of the calamity, as many of the Russians would have you believe, but lamenting those and fruits of a victory thus avenged. At this late day there is a grave discussion here as to the real authors of the catastrophe. Some of the Russians charge it upon the French; as if Napoleon would have given over to the devouring element, the only place where he could have hoped for shelter and protection during the winter so near at hand. It was not Napoleon, but the Russian who fired the city; stoutly as many in fact out of Russia deny that their countrymen were the destroyers. When the flames were at the gates of the city, the French doors were opened and the prisoners set free. The worst criminals and the most

of a city were turned loose to destroy that they would. It might have been the wild beasts that attacked the torch, or it might have been the Russian Count Rostopchin, as one sufficient in command to enforce obedience to any order. The foreign residents, almost universally attribute the act to him. It was the burning of Moscow more than any feeling of revenge, that gave a sort of savage ferocity to every movement of the French army. They had slain, until the hand of the murderer was faint with labor, and even the thirsty thirst of vengeance became exhausted. Napoleon alone had power to check the swarming madness of the hour, and he had him all were awed into silence and respect. With the destroyers themselves it was a war of blood. The desolation became desolate, and the destroyer of another's life, a suppliant for his own. The temples had been robbed of their gold, and silver, and precious stones, and such was the plunder of the French Emperor sent from Moscow to Paris; a part of which reached its destination, but most of it was intercepted by the Cossacks, who seemed to be omnipresent, and dealing out vengeance wherever they appeared. A few indeed must have been every incident of the Russian campaign, from the entrance of the French army into the city in the splendor of a great triumph, to their departure from the walls of the town, driven forth as they were almost like the prisoners weekly borne from the hill I have just visited, to dreary and distant Siberia. The fire broke forth in the Kremlin, where there was contagion in every inch of ground, and from this centre it spread until nearly three fourths of the city were in flames. The walls of the Kremlin were impregnable to the flames, but the city was burnt and burning beyond the flames being spread even by the incendiary and robber, until orders were given to hang every Russian at his door, who should be found thus sacrificing life and property. For a time Moscow was a sea of fire, and it rolled on, driven by the winds, and overwhelming every thing that stood in its course. The temples, the palace and the cottage all alike fell before and beneath the fury of the flames. The waters of the Moskwa that wound their serpentine course along the city, nor all the labor and art of man, could stay the march of the angel of death. He moved as with the flaming sword, and whither he would, he went, until even the destroyer seemed weary of his fight, and of his own will stayed his own progress. Look on that picture, and now on this. From the Sharmor hills I see no signs of this desolation. Every thing is bright and beautiful beneath you. Instead of the blaze of fire there is the sun of heaven gliding the domes and minarets of the Kremlin. Hundreds of churches and convents are sending forth their gilded and star-spangled steeples, amidst the thickly settled habitations of the people. The great river of the city is at the foot of the hill from whence begins the expanded plain upon which the city has been laid. The Boulevard of the town give some form and shape to the irregular mass within; but beyond the walls, there is neither form nor shape. All is confusion; but the confusion of buildings, crowned as they are with so many towers, domes and minarets, with the pointed roofs of almost all the dwellings, make the whole view picturesque and imposing. The city is seen from the Sharmor hills in all its extent and grandeur.

The setting sun shone fully upon the Kremlin as I stood upon the brow of the hill, and at a glance all the buildings of the sacred enclosure of those beyond were seen, appearing in more than their own beauty. We had travelled six or seven versts from the town to see the hills, with no other attraction than the grand view they gave of the city. As in all historical places, there were here most interesting associations to add to the pleasure of our visit. They were not only those I have mentioned in the first appearance of Moscow to the French army, after their long and weary march from Poland, but here, almost upon the summit of the hill, is the temporary prison house of the unfortunate beings, doomed to an eternal exile in the mines and amidst the wilds of Siberia. "Fresh from the knot and recent from the chain," they are borne first to this great depot prepared for their reception, and from thence to their new dreary home. The Sabbath is the day selected for this pilgrimage, and of a Sabbath morning, or noon, may be seen from fifty to three hundred human beings borne off, under a strong military guard, to regions where they are to remain till death relieves them from their sufferings. There is no return from this exile, and the mention of Siberia in Russia seems to excite terror in every bosom that hears the sound. The political offender and the offender against the laws of God and man find here a common resting place. It is treason to think aloud, either in the whisper of a thought or through the Press. The laws are deemed more potent than the sword, and Siberia is hung up like "a ghost, or goblin, damned," to terrify all who speak, and write, as well as those who act with freedom against the State. Upon the Sharmor hills is the depot for most of these offenders, and here congregate the curious and the sympathizing to see their fellow men thus torn from friends and country to the commission of offenses some times never designed as such, and in other lands would be deemed more a virtue than a crime. Moscow is only the depot for the prisoners of the Capital and those of the Provinces north and south. Further at the east there is a depot for collecting and caging the prisoners of state. I saw some of the

most miserable of these beings upon the hill, before I took leave, closely watched by the soldiers, compelled to labor under the eyes of a strong body guard, and looking as if hope had fled from them forever. I would have seen the exit of the Sabbath day prisoners, but so poor a curiosity it seemed to be as well to leave ungratified, after the specimens of misery I had seen. A traveller is so closely watched in Russia, and the catalogue of offences are so many, that even the neighborhood of a depot like that I have just seen and the associations connected with it, and sufficient to make a man almost involuntarily put his hand to his head to see if it fairly roasts upon his shoulders. There may be no danger for a foreigner; but the heart and heart strings, too, if there be such machinery, I should think would crack every time a Russian passes the Sharmor Hills.

From the New Haven Palladium.
THE NOVEMBER METEORS SATISFACTORILY EXPLAINED BY PROFESSOR OLMSTEAD.

The following is an article prepared for us, at our request, by PROFESSOR OLMSTEAD.

Messrs Editors: After a careful consideration of all the facts connected with the great meteoric shower of November 13th, 1833, I was led to the following conclusions:

1. That the meteors did not originate in the atmosphere, but came from the regions of space. Of this there were various proofs; but it is sufficient to mention that the velocity of the meteors was greater than it is possible for any body to acquire in falling through the atmosphere.
2. That they consisted of exceedingly light combustible matter. It was light, because, notwithstanding their immense velocity, (not less than eighteen miles per second,) they were stopped by the resistance of the air at a considerable height above the earth; and it was combustible, because we saw them burn.
3. They were portions of a large nebulous or cometary body. The body must have been large to supply such a vast number of meteors, some of them having a volume not less than several hundred feet in diameter; it must have been of a nebulous or cometary nature, as was indicated by the form of the matter itself, and portions only came down to us, since the body remained to afford successive showers.
4. That the meteoric body had a revolution around the sun nearly commensurate with that of the earth. It must have had a revolution around the sun, since, on account of the sun's attraction, no body could remain stationary for a year at a certain point of the earth's orbit, as must have otherwise been the case with this body, in order to have met the earth, as it was found to have done, at the same time in November, in the years 1830, 1831, and 1832; and its period must have been nearly commensurate with that of the earth, being either a year, or some aliquot part of a year, so as to go round the sun either once or twice, or some even number of times, while the earth goes round once, otherwise the earth could not have fallen in with it for several successive years at the same point in its orbit. It was further evident that the earth passed through or near such a body at the time of the meteoric shower, because the part of the heavens from which the meteors came was precisely that towards which the earth was at that time going, namely the constellation Leo.

5. If the period of the meteoric body were exactly commensurate with that of the earth, then (aside from accidental disturbances of its motion by the attraction of the planets,) we might expect a recurrence of the phenomenon every year; but if, as was probable, the two periods were only nearly, and not exactly, commensurate, then the two bodies would be near each other for several years, but finally get so far asunder that no more meteors would be attracted to the earth, and a very long time might elapse before the bodies came together again. In this respect the relations of the two bodies would resemble those of the sun and Venus. When these bodies once meet at the node of the planet, Venus makes a transit across the sun's disk; and since eight revolutions of the sun are nearly commensurate with a certain number of those of Venus, after eight years the two bodies sometimes meet again near the node, and a second transit occurs. Thus, there was a transit of Venus in 1761 and in 1769. But, inasmuch as these periods are not exactly commensurate, a long time may intervene before another transit occurs—in the present case, from 1769 to 1874.

These, and similar considerations, led to the belief that the meteoric shower of November would recur a few times, in a manner less and less striking, until it ceased altogether and would not return until after a cycle of years; to be determined by a long course of observations. Accordingly, the November meteors made their appearance every year until 1833, since which time they have exhibited nothing remarkable. It appears, therefore, superfluous to call on the public to be upon the look-out at the return of the anniversary, although astronomers may deem it advisable to do so, in order at least, to ascertain the non-appearance of the meteors. Observations this morning under favorable circumstances, indicated no appearance of a meteoric shower.

D. O.
Yale College, Nov. 14th, 1843.

Poor Man of Mutton.—The blade-bone of a shoulder of mutton is called in Scotland a "poor man" as in some parts of

England it is termed a poor knight of Windsor—in contrast it must be presumed, to the baronial Sir Loin. It is said that, in the last age, an old Scottish Peer, whose conditions (none of the most gentle) were marked by a strange and fierce looking expression of the Highland countenance, chanced to be indisposed, whilst attending Parliament. The master of the Hotel where he lodged, anxious to show attention to his noble guest, waited on him, to enumerate the contents of his well stocked larder, so as to endeavor to hit on something which might suit his appetite. I think landlord, said his lordship, rising up from his couch, and throwing back the tartan plaid with which he had screened his grim and ferocious visage, I think I could eat a morsel of a poor man; the landlord fled in terror, having no doubt that his guest was a cannibal, who might be in the habit of eating a slice of a tenant, as light food, when he was under a regiment.

From the Ottawa Free Trader.
THE SANGAMO JOURNAL AND THE CANAL LOAN.

The last Sangamo Journal in speaking of the canal loan, has the following:

The matter is beset with difficulties. As we understood the subject, the facts are these.—The bondholders have agreed to advance \$400,000 dollars on condition that the agent verifies the statements of the canal commissioners. The agent is Governor Davies, of Massachusetts; who by this time is probably making examinations preparatory to a decision on that point. If the decision is favorable, trustees will be appointed and the money advanced, on condition that all the canal property shall be put into the hands of the trustees, to secure this advance—the money to be expended next summer. If the legislature in the winter 1844-45 shall refuse to tax the people, or refuse to make appropriations from the resources of the state (money to be derived from the sale of public lands is probably regarded as 'resources,') no farther advances will be made, and the canal lands will then be sold by the trustees, or otherwise disposed of as they shall think best, to remunerate the bondholders for their advance of \$100,000.

This extract shows that the editor of the Journal has either committed a wilful falsehood, or that he does not understand what he is talking about. It is not true that, if the next legislature refuse to tax the people, &c., no further advances will be made, and the canal lands will be sold by the trustees, or otherwise disposed of as they shall think best, to remunerate the bondholders for their advance of \$100,000. The bondholders ask the governor to enter into a contract for securing the payment of their advance 'in manner pointed out in said act of the legislature of Illinois' (the canal act); and it is one of the provisions of the said act (sec. 13) that none of the lands, lots, or water powers so granted to the said trustees shall be sold until three months after the completion of the said canal. The bondholders by the proposed contract will therefore merely obtain a lien on the canal property to the amount of their advance, but the lien cannot be discharged before the canal is completed. Nor, after the canal is completed, can the trustees in whom the property is now to be vested sell it, to remunerate the bondholders for their present advance of \$400,000, without, at the same time, also remunerating all others who may have made advances to complete the canal. The bondholders obtain no precedence—the sum they agreed to advance is to rank pari passu with any other sums to be contributed towards the completion of the canal, and no more. In short, the bondholders ask no other security for their present advance than is given them in the canal law, and that is little more than what they have on the whole canal debt, to wit, a lien on the canal property.

Thus is easily disposed of the first difficulty the astonishing acumen of the editor of the Journal has enabled him to discover in the arrangement for the completion of the canal. But gross and palpable as is his blunder (to use no harsher term,) now that he has been set right, will the Journal have the candor to place this matter in its proper light before its readers? We venture to say no. The object of the Journal is to render the arrangement to go on odious in the south. By means of such statements as the above, no matter if false, it expects to do this, for it knows that but few papers (friendly to the canal, and that will take the trouble to contradict such statements, circulate in the south. False statements therefore answer its purpose as well as true ones would. But there is one important consideration the whig papers of the south lose sight of in their incessant opposition to the canal. While they fondly imagine they are daily rendering our democratic rulers more unpopular, their course is increasing their popularity (in more than a two-fold ratio here in the north. The whig editors in the south have no idea how earnestly the whigs here depreciate their unreasonable opposition to the canal. It is breaking their party down more rapidly than any scheme the bitterest opponents of the whigs could invent. We copy in another column an article from the Rushville Whig, from which the Sangamo Journal and Alton Telegraph, may learn to some extent, in what light their course is regarded by their whig brethren in the north; but we can assure those papers that the language of the Whig is very mild indeed compared to what we daily hear in reference to their course from whigs in this neighborhood.

Navy of Great Britain.—We notice that the expenses of the navy of England, for the year ending the 5th of July, 1843, are charged at £5,577,201,142 sterling; which in round numbers falls but little short of \$30,000,000. The navy consists of 165 ships of the line, 117 frigates, 64 war steamers, and 824 smaller vessels, employing 37,000 seamen and 85,000 marines.

The Navy of France, 1843, is stated at 48 ships of the line, 56 first class frigates, 28 steam frigates, (all of the above named are nearly new,) 339 sloops of war and smaller vessels, and 25,000 seamen, who also perform duty as marines on board; France having no marine corps attached to the navy.

According to the letters from Ancona, a volcano appeared last month in the rocky island of Melada, situated on the Adriatic, near Ragusa. On the night of the 15th, eruptions from seven distinct craters were observed.

The New Bedford Mercury has a file of Honolulu Advocate to Aug. 6, containing the melancholy particulars of the loss of the whale ship Parker, of New Bedford, on Ocean Island, a ledge of rocks in the Pacific.

The crew were unable to save sufficient clothes to cover them, or any provisions except one peck of beans and 15 or 20 pounds of salt meat, picked up after the vessel went to pieces. No water was saved. Before the vessel was deserted her mariners were cut away, upon which and some floating spars, 22 of the ship's company succeeded in crossing the reef. Immediately after the vessel struck, the mate and two men lowered a boat which was stove against the vessel. On the boat's wreck, however they were drifted by the current about 3 miles to the south, when, meeting a counter current, they were carried near the reef, but only one of the men was able to join his companions, who had constructed a raft from the wreck. Sad indeed was the prospect to those struggling for their lives and clinging to the raft, while four of their shipmates had found a watery grave.

After 8 days and 7 nights of incessant labor and intense suffering from hunger and thirst, they succeeded in reaching the island, where they found some remains of the wrecked English whaler Gledastance, which served for firewood and building materials. One solitary dog was the only representative of civilized life, which had been left by the crew of the Gledastance. His flesh afforded some variety to a constant diet upon sea-fowl and seals. From the old wreck of the Parker they obtained some pieces of copper, which were manufactured into cooking utensils. They sent off 120 sea fowls, with tailed pieces of wood attached to them, hoping some one would be caught, which would in hieroglyphic language relate the situation of the crew of the Parker. Thus month after month passed away. Sabbath, which usually consisted of prayer and reading of the Scriptures, with such sacred hymns as the memories of the worshippers could recall.

After more than six months had thus been spent, a vessel which proved to be the James Stewart, St. Johns N. B., reached the island April 17. Twenty were left upon the island, who were generously supplied with 20 lbs. of bread and 20 lbs. beef each, besides one barrel of salt, and cotton cloth sufficient for each one a shirt, and numerous minor articles of essential benefit. The Capt. of the James Stewart pledged his word that at the end of the cruise he would return for them. On the 2d of May a second sail was discovered, which proved to be the whaleship Nassau, N. Bedford, Capt. Weeks. On learning their situation, he immediately ordered his boats ashore to bring off every person. He supplied them with clothing and provisions in abundance. Every accommodation which the Nassau could afford was placed at their disposal. Seven of the number have enlisted on board the Nassau to perform the voyage, while the remaining thirteen were landed at this port, under the protection of the American consulate.

Small Change.—Any one travelling along the seaboard of North Carolina, will notice the immense quantity of dried herrings used by the inhabitants. They appear to constitute the staff of life in that quarter.

A gentleman on his way to the south not long since, got out of the stage and entered a tavern for the purpose of refreshing himself. After taking a glass of whiskey and treating the driver, he threw down half a dollar. The bar keeper looked perplexed, and said, I have no silver change, sir, but plenty of the common, if you will take it.

Here he counted out thirty seven herrings, which the traveller had to roll up in a piece of paper and take with him, thinking they might serve him for dinner. The stage went on, and at the next stopping place he hailed an old lady, and asked her if she could sell him a loaf of bread. She offered him a large loaf of fresh rye, and in return he counted out six herrings.

La me, she exclaimed; where did you get so much change? Can you change me a quarter? This he did cheerfully, and had six herrings remaining to eat.

Good.—An up-country gallant, not long since went over to see his "bright particular," and after sitting near half a day without saying a word, got up and says he, well I reckon it's a gittin' feeden time—I must be a goin. Wall a good evenin to you all Miss Nancy.

Cure for Deafness.—It is said that by mixing sulphuric ether and ammonia, and allowing it to stand fourteen days a solution is formed, which if properly applied to the internal ear, will remove in almost every case, this hitherto considered incurable affection.

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1843.

Numerous reports are in circulation relative to mobs being gathering to frustrate the designs of justice, and screen some of our kidnapping gentry from the power of the law. We can tell such, however, that they will not be able to accomplish their designs, and that it would be much better for them to stay at home and mind their own business, if they wish themselves well.

We thank God that we have not got a mobocratic governor in this state, but one who will abide the laws of the land, who will magnify his office, and does not feel disposed to prostitute it to the base principles of mobocracy, nor truckle to the influence of any unholy alliances that would add to the oppression of the innocent. And we have got a patriotic band in this place, who have already been ground down to the dust of death by oppressive persecution, and mobocratic influence, who will bear it no longer; whose motto would be, if pressed to it, 'W. F. to the knife, and knife to the hilt' in support of their own freedom, and that of the citizens of Illinois, rather than see our glorious institutions, our liberties, and our sacred rights trampled in the dust.

We would say to our friends abroad there is nothing to fear. We scarcely believe many of these reports; but if true we have nothing to fear, our legion is prepared for the worst, and we are very much mistaken if there are not thousands of patriotic men in the State of Illinois, who would stand up in the defence of law, and rally round the standard of liberty, whose souls are fired with the spirit of '76, and who would rather sacrifice their lives than bow to the yoke of Missouri, suffer their sacred rights to be trampled underfoot, or be governed by the dictions of the mobocratic nigger-drivers of Missouri. Great God! is it not enough that they carry out their bloody designs at home? Shall they pursue their victims to the State of Illinois, and pollute her free soil with their diabolical acts? Never!! No never!!!

KIDNAPPING.

It will be recalled that we gave an account last week of two persons being kidnapped by some persons from the state of Missouri. The names of the persons kidnapped were Daniel, and Philander Avery, father, and son. Philander, the son, by some means or other escaped from their hands, and returned to this State. We have also obtained information from other sources pertaining to this diabolical outrage, having a tendency to implicate others of whom we favorably could have hoped better things.

The following affidavit will show that some of the citizens of Illinois are so far fallen, and so much governed by mobocratic influence as to assist the Missouri wretches in their hellish designs:

STATE OF ILLINOIS.

Hancock county.

On the 11th day of December 1843, came Sisson A. Chase, before me Aaron Johnson, a justice of the peace of said county, and after being duly sworn deposed and said that the crime of kidnapping has been committed in Hancock county, and on the 2d day of this present Dec., 1843, at the house of Scherrench Freeman, about four miles and a half south of Warsaw, in said county; your said affiant heard a man by the name of John Elliot say that he was going a shooting turkeys, when asked what he was going to shoot them with, he showed a brace of pistols and a large hickory cane; your affiant observed that he thought he could not kill turkeys with such weapons, and the said Elliot said there was a certain cock he meant to take before night and they would do for that. He the said Elliot went off, and your affiant did not see him till Sunday evening the third, when your affiant asked the said Elliot if he had caught his turkey, and he replied yes, the one he was after, a Mormon Elder; your affiant then asked him who he was, and he said Daniel Avery; your affiant then asked the said Elliot what had been done with said Avery? and he said we put out a horse, tied his legs and guarded him to the river, from whence about ten o'clock at night, we took him into Clark county, Missouri, for stealing a horse three years ago, where they would try him, and it found guilty, they would then take him into another county where there was a jail, and there was none in Clark county. On the 4th day of December I asked him if they had writs or authority to take Mr. Avery, he replied, we all had writs. On the 5th he the said Elliot said he expected to get into difficulty on account of this scrape, but if any mormon makes any business with me, I will shoot him, and further your affiant says not.

SISSON A. CHASE.

Subscribed and sworn to this 11th day of December 1843, before me.

AARON JOHNSON, J. P.

Upon the filing of the foregoing affidavit a constable was immediately dispatched for the said John Elliot, who was brought forthwith to Nauvoo and had a hearing before Aaron Johnson, justice of the peace. The court was held in the large room over General Smith's store, on Monday afternoon.

The court being opened and the affidavit read, on the question being asked the

prisoner, guilty or not guilty, he plead not guilty.

Sisson A. Chase sworn.

I went down to that neighborhood to go to work—found work at Mr. Scherrench Freeman's. Mr. Elliot was there—entered into conversation—found them opposed to Mormonism—next morning there was something said relative to him, Mr. Elliot's going to shoot turkeys. I asked him what he would shoot them with—he fetched a pair of pistols—I said I thought he could not kill turkeys with such weapons—he said there was a certain cock they intended to take before night—he thought they would do for that—he also had a hickory cane and said, that would be a good weapon. He went away on Saturday morning and returned on Sunday night, he then said that he had taken the turkey—a Mormon Elder, Avery—that they had taken him to the river at Warsaw, and took him across the river at ten o'clock at night—that they had taken him to Clark county, Missouri—would try him there and take him to another county where there was a jail.

I said that would not do. In two days he came back—I asked what he had been doing—said taking a Mormon Elder—I asked if they had taken him by authority—he said not but by force of arms. He Chase, said that he should likely get into difficulty, but that if a mormon should touch him he would shoot them. He said that Joseph Smith was a bad man, that he would be taken—I said they had tried it before but had failed—he said that they would not fail this time; that a plan was in operation that would succeed—that he would be popped over.

Mr. Smith asked what was said about him—prisoners counsel objected. Mr. Smith said he had a right to hear concerning himself. Court decided that it might be heard inasmuch as other mormons were mentioned.

Mr. Sisson A. Chase again related something similar to what he had done before—related the design of Missouri to take him—they wanted Mr. Smith, and some three or four more.

Stephen Markham sworn.

Heard Mr. Elliot make no threats—heard Mr. E. say that he assisted in taking Daniel Avery—that there was nine of them engaged in it, six belonging to Illinois and three to Missouri. He was taken in this county.

Did Mr. Elliot make any threats to Avery? Not to me, only in taking him. He swore he would shoot us, and pointed his pistol. I told him to stand or I would shoot him if he offered resistance—that we were officers of the peace—had a writ for him—that if he gave himself up he should be civilly treated.

Cross examined.

He was led into it not knowing what it would amount to—he said he would assist in taking the leaders, McCoy, Clark, Williams and his son, I forgot the names of the whole; there was nine in company; I think Stogdon was one, I also think the name of one was Cox.

King Follett sworn.

Don't know that I can make any addition to the testimony—the men attempted to get away; but we headed him. He threatened to shoot at first, but afterwards gave up. He confessed to me that he had been guilty of kidnapping—he said he was led into it by others—did not know what he was doing. He said there was Mr. Clark who was far more guilty than he, and wanted me to take them; I said I could not do it—I had no authority. He acknowledged the whole circumstance and said he would do so to the court. The prisoner was then asked if he had any plan to make, he said not at this time.

The court declared that the said John Elliot be held to bail in the sum of 3000 dollars to appear on the first day of the sitting of the county court at Carthage. Mr. Smith observed that the gentleman was a stranger—that he might not be able to get bail, suggested the propriety of the bond being reduced. The court however thought that in consequence of the enormity of the crime, that the bond was not more than sufficient to cause the prisoner to appear on the day of trial, and therefore could not mitigate it.

After the prisoner was remanded, there was another writ issued, predicated upon the following affidavit, made returnable before R. D. Foster, J. P.:

STATE OF ILLINOIS.

Hancock county.

Personally appeared before me, Rob't D. Foster, a justice of the peace for Hancock county, Joseph Smith, who being duly sworn according to law, deposed and said, that one John Elliot did use threatening language concerning your deponent as informed that said threatening language was made in the county of Hancock, and further this deponent says not.

JOSEPH SMITH.

Subscribed and sworn to this 18th of Dec. A. D. 1843.

R. D. FOSTER, J. P.

The prisoner was again brought forward and the court adjourned for one hour.

The court said that it was his privilege to plead for a change of venue by paying the costs, but as the costs were not forthcoming the court proceeded.

Mr. Styles then read the act to regulate the apprehension of offenders and for other purposes, p. 219. r. s. The act sets forth the use of threatening language is sufficient to criminate individuals; this we are prepared to prove.

Sisson Chase sworn.

The testimony was similar to that before delivered with the following additional items:

I did ask him if he had authority—in the morning he said that he would not

care about shooting some of the mormons in conversation I had with him he carried the idea that a conspiracy was formed against Joseph Smith and others, and that some of them would be shot. These conversations were had at different times. He thought Mr. Smith was a bad character. He thought they ought to be taken. Ques. Who? Joseph Smith, and some others. I told him he had been taken, but had been acquitted. He did not thank the Governor for that. He carried the idea that there was a conspiracy against his life, and said we have a plan in operation that will pop him over.

Question by court. Do you know how long Mr. Elliot has been in the county? No.

By counsel for prisoner. Did you hear him state that he himself would do anything? I heard him state nothing further than I have mentioned.

Mr. Markham and Mr. Elliot sworn. By the court. Is your residence Mr. Elliot in this county? Yes.

King Follet sworn.

I have heard of the things stated but not from him.

Messrs. Marr and Styles, attorneys, resident in Nauvoo, made some thrilling remarks pertaining to the outrageous proceedings of Missouri. The diabolical conduct of those wretches who could be engaged in destroying and kidnapping their fellow men was portrayed in glowing colors. Judge Phelps and General Smith then followed on the same subject, their language was thrilling eloquent, and powerful; if ever infamy and deeds of blood were depicted in their true colors it was on that occasion; their thoughts flashed as fire and they spoke in words that burned. We never saw the character of General Smith so clearly developed for while he abhorred and depicted the fiendish crime that the culprit stood charged with in its true colors; he pitied the poor wretch that then stood before him, and with feelings of commiseration, benevolence and philanthropy, withdrew his charge, wished if it was in the power of the court that the culprit might be forgiven, promised to pay all the charges, and invited him and those of his friends who came along, to come to his house and they should be taken care of. It would be superfluous for us to attempt to give even a faint outline of the remarks made by the above named gentlemen, we hope to have at least a synopsis of their speeches for publication which we are sure would be highly interesting to our readers. Upon the whole, although a painful, yet it was an interesting occasion and will long be remembered, and unless Mr. Elliot's heart, and those of his friends, were made of adamant, it must have made an indelible impression on their minds and almost made them hate themselves.

Since the above was in type, we have received information that Mr. John Elliot is now in the Carthage jail, where, no doubt, he will be safely kept. We have also received information that the celebrated mobster, Col. Williams, with his posse, have left for Missouri; we suppose that he has found out the pleasure of entertaining mobs.

[For the Neighbor.]
Mr. Editor:
In compliance with your request, I will state, for the information of the readers of your excellent journal, that Mr. Richard Badham, who was so severely wounded on the night of the 19th inst., by one of the individuals who, among other things, robbed him of a small sum of money which was all he possessed, is in my opinion, entirely out of danger, and is rapidly recovering.

J. M. BERNHISEL,
Attending Surgeon.

Dec. 20, 1843.

MARRIED—in Ogdensburg, N. Y., Mr. Alfred H. Cowe, aged 18 years, to Mrs. Mehitabel Thompson aged 68. "Every one to their own taste," as Mehitabel said when she kissed her Cowe.—*Richmond Star*.

Fond of Pleasure.—The New York Post says it is estimated that there must have been twenty thousand persons at the various places of amusement, concerts, theaters and fairs, on Thursday night week.

At a very numerous meeting of the citizens of Nauvoo, held at the corner of Main and Water streets on the 9th Dec. 1843, Mr. Heber C. Kimball was elected chairman, and J. M. Bernhiesel appointed secretary. Mr. George A. Smith having made a few observations, Mr. John Taylor read the preamble and resolutions of a meeting held at the Temple on the 7th instant, also an ordinance entitled "an extra ordinance for the extra case of Joseph Smith and others," recently passed by the City Council of the city of Nauvoo; likewise the 5th and 6th article of the amendments of the constitution of the United States; and the opinion of the Attorney General of the State of Illinois, on the subject of the organization of the Nauvoo Legion, he being of the opinion that said Legion was disconnected from the military communities of the whole State, and in no way subject to the regular military officers, possessing an exemption, even from subjection to the general military laws, with a law making power vested in their own Legion.

After some pertinent remarks by Mr. Taylor, General Joseph Smith briefly addressed the meeting; he dissented entirely from the opinion of the Attorney General, and observed that it was stated in the charter that the Legion was a part of the militia of Illinois, and that his commission declared that he (General Smith) was the Lieutenant General of the Nauvoo Legion, and if the militia of the State of Illinois, and as such, it was not only his

duty to enforce the city ordinances, but the laws of the State when called on by the Governor. He also stated that he had been informed that the Chief Magistrate of Missouri had it in contemplation to make another requisition on the Governor of Illinois for him, Joseph Smith. The meeting then adjourned, sine die.
H. C. KIMBALL, Chairmap.
J. M. BERNHISEL, Sec.

London, which extends its intellectual, if not its topographical identity from Bethel-green to Turpham green (ten miles) from Kentishtown to Brixton, (seven miles) whose houses are said to number 200,000; and to occupy twenty square miles of ground, has a population of a little less than 2,000,000 of souls, or rather mouths. Its leviathan body is composed of nearly 10,000 streets, lanes, alleys, squares, places, terraces, &c. It consumes upwards of 4,200,000 lbs of animal food weekly, which is washed down by 1,400,000 barrels of porter annually, exclusive of other liquors. Its rental is at least 77,000,000 a year duty alone. It has 237 churches, 207 dissenting places of worship, and upwards of 8,000 public houses, and 16 theatres.

Mysterious Profession.—Now Tom, said the printer of a country newspaper, in giving directions to his apprentice, put the foreign leaders into the galley and lock 'em up; let Napoleon's remains have a larger head; distribute the army in the east; take up a fine and finish the British Ministers; make the young Princess to run on with the Duchess of Kent; move the Kerry hunt out of the chase; get your stick and conclude the horrid murder which Joe began last night; wash your hands and come into dinner, and see that all the pi is cleared up.

Shall I have your hand? said a New York exquisite to a belle, as the dance was about commencing. With all my heart, was the soft response.

For the Neighbor.
ANSWER TO THE ENIGMA OF LAST WEEK.

Some friend to the Neighbor, unknown to me who,
Some genius in Enigmas deigns for to show;
Though a mystery piece, 'tis left without name,
And I've the presumption to answer the same.
Though I trust with the writer, it's well understood,

For it always is found in that which is good:
Yet in many a place it's not known to be,
For it never was found in eternity.
It's not to be found in the heaven above,
Nor with the Almighty, the fountain of love.
It's not in the earth, nor the sea that's so blue,
In fact it's not found in any thing true.
In every word that we speak it is found,
With falsehood more freely doth always abound.
It always assists a story to tell,
But never discerned in earth, heaven or hell.
It never is heard in language sublime,
And with it the poet could ne'er make a rhyme;
It's not in my answer 'I'd have you to know,'
For all was composed with the small letter O.

S. W. R.

For the Neighbor.
ANSWER TO ENIGMA EXTRAORDINARY.

In solving the question pray grant me the favor,
(If these lines are found worthy a place in the Neighbor)
To oppose the assertion of part that's been told,
Of the wonderful things your enigmas unfold,
The unlike a globe, nor is't plac'd in its centre,
It is ruled by the tongue, when the mouth it doth enter.

If it's always in fashion how't odd it may seem
In the face of the sun, moon, nor stars can't be seen;
It cannot be found in earth, heaven, or hell,
In fire, air, or water, it never can dwell,
It cannot be found where the toll is,
In no state or empire, on this earthly ball;
To search the vast deep, what's there labor it be,
It cannot be found in lake, river, or sea,
Not a sand on the shore will its presence confess.

Our cities with wealth it never can bless,
To the rich, it is partial, in pocket and store,
What'er be its favors bestowed on the poor,
It does not begin with the coward or bold,
With the general or captain it never was told;
To be brief is my object I'll tell you at once,
It cannot be found with the wiser men or dunces,
In each season and month it does plainly appear;
And is seen every morning throughout the whole year.
This enigma explained to the high and the low
Will show the small letter by the school-boy called O—

S. R. MARKS.

MORNING.

BY JOHN C. PRINCE.

'Tis morn, but the full and cloudless moon
Pours from her starry urn a chastened light;
'Tis but a little space beyond the noon—
The still, delicious noon of Summer's night;
Forth from my home I take an early flight
Down the lone dale pursue my devious way;
Bound o'er the meadow with a keen delight,
Brush from the forest leaves the dewy spray,
And scale the hillside steep to watch the kin,
dling day.

The lark is up, disdainful of the earth,
Exalting in his airy realm on high,
His song, profess in melody and mirth,
Makes vocal all the region of the sky;
The startled moorcock, with a sudden cry,
Springs from beneath my feet; and as I pass,
The sheep regard me with an earnest eye,
Coming to nibble at the scanty grass,

And scour the barren waste in one tumultuous mass.

But lo, the stars are waning, and the dawn
Blushes and burns at dawn the east—behold,
The early sun, behind the upland lawn,
Looks o'er the summit with a frown of gold;
Back from his beaming brow the mists are rolled,
And as he glimbs the crystal tower of morn,
Rocks, woods and glens, their shadowy depths unfold;

The trembling dews grow brighter on the thorn,
And Nature smiles as fresh as if but newly born.
God of the boundless Universe! I come
To hold communion with myself and Thee!
And though excess of beauty makes me dumb,
My thoughts are eloquent with all I see;
My foot is on the mountains—I am free,
And buoyant as the winds that round me blow!

My dreams are sunny as you pleasant sea,
And tranquil as the pool that sleeps below;
While, circling round my heart, a Poet's raptures glow.

SERMON ON THE MOUNT.

He sat upon the mount—around him crowd
Listening thousands—the mother and the child,
The rich, the poor, the lowly and the proud—
To catch the words which flow in accents mild.
From lips unstaid, pure and undefiled,
But mixed emotions dwell on every face—
The lip of scorn, the scowl of bitter hate,
Some meek and lowly, lov'd his winning grace,
And bliss'd each word, the holy Saviour spake,
And fill'd, for Him, the world they could forsake.

How lovely is Religion, when it flows
Fresh from the fountain of an untaught heart;
Life has its triumphs—but it never knows
The deep, true joy, which silently doth start
In the mind's temple, holy and apart.
The Saviour spake for all—for all he died—
The sinner and the saint—in all time,
Shall his hushings rebuke man's pride,
And raise the stricken one of every clime,
To worship truths, eternal and sublime.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

The two are there—around that humble board
They sat in silence, at the close of day,
When from his lips there came the startling word:

'One of you shall most surely me betray.'
'Who is it, Lord?' they sadly ask'd, 'Oh! say?'
One answering brow is reddened now with shame,
There's anger glowing in a wild dark eye—
On his'try page in blood is writ that name,
In lines of infamy that ne'er can die,
Stands Judas—the false disciple—living lie.

He spake again in accents sad and mild:
'Command I give, that each his passions smother,
So that of men, ye may be truly styl'd
My dear disciple, and a true brother.
To all, loving and soothing one another.'
'Where goest thou, Lord?' then Simon Peter said,
'Whither I go thou canst not follow now.'
Nay! for thy sake, Lord, shall my blood be shed,
'Thou wilt deny me, ere the cock doth crow.'
Alas! man's weakness—it was even so!

An Ordinance regulating Merchants and Grocers Licences.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Nauvoo, that before any person or persons can legally sell or vend goods, wares, provisions or commodities, as merchants or grocers at any stand, store, or grocery, within the limits of said city, he, she, or they shall first obtain a licence from the city Recorder, for which he, she, or they shall pay down at the rate of one dollar for every hundred dollars worth of stock in trade, at the discretion of said Recorder by inquiring upon oath, as to the amount of stock; and said licence shall continue in force one year from the date: The amount for said licence shall be by the Recorder paid into the treasury for the use and benefit of said city.

Sec. 2. And be it further ordained that this ordinance shall go into effect on the 25th day of December, instant, and that the penalty for refusal or neglect to comply with its requirements, shall be two dollars upon every hundred dollars worth of stock in trade, recoverable before the Mayor of said city upon proof as in the cases of violating city ordinances.

Sec. 3. And be it further ordained that the city Marshals (whose duty it is to carry this ordinance into effect) or any other person shall be allowed ten per cent. out of the fine for prosecuting violations of this ordinance to effect.

Sec. 4. And be it further ordained, that the Recorder, at the city's expense, shall furnish a book to register the names of persons and dates to whom licences are granted, with the amount of stock for which Registry and licence he shall receive one dollar fees and persons to whom licences are granted shall post them in a conspicuous place in the store or grocery so licensed.

Sec. 5. And be it further ordained, that where the stock in trade is increased after the licence is granted during the continuance of such licence, such person or persons shall report the same to the Recorder, who shall be governed as in the first section of this ordinance, and claim the same proportion of licence money for the benefit of the city, as there has been stock added; viz. one dollar for one hundred dollars worth a year; fifty cents for the same amount six months; and in like manner for all sums any length of time; and subject to the same penalty for neglect, refusal or non-compliance as is provided in the second section of this ordinance.

Sec. 6. And be it further ordained that the Recorder shall deduct from the licence money, the amount which may have been taxed by the city assessors and collectors for the current year.

Passed Dec. 16, 1843.
JOSEPH SMITH, Mayor.
WILLARD RICHARDS, Recorder.

An Ordinance concerning the Landing of Steam Boats in Nauvoo.

Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Nauvoo, that hereafter every Steam-boat, ascending or descending the Mississippi river, which shall land within the limits of said city to discharge freight or passenger, or to take on freight or passenger, shall pay to the Wharf-master one dollar, as tax for the use and benefit of said city; and said Wharf-master, who shall annually be appointed by the said City Council, shall give a bond with security, of two hundred dollars to the Recorder, and be sworn, for the faithful performance of his duty, and shall make quarterly returns to the Treasury of all moneys collected, retaining fifty per cent for collecting; the first year.

Sec. 2. And be it further ordained, that in case of refusal of any Steam-boat to pay said charge, said Wharf-master is hereby empowered to seize said boat or a sufficient quantity of her furniture or tackle and expose it for sale within five days after to pay said charge and costs.

Passed Dec. 16, 1843.
JOSEPH SMITH, Mayor.
WILLARD RICHARDS, Recorder.

By the City Council of the City of Nauvoo, W. W. Phelps was duly elected counsellor in place of counsellor Emmons who was absent.

Jonathan, Dunham was duly elected Wharf-master of the city for one year. Resolved, That the office of City Attorney be vacated for the time being, and that the Recorder give notice accordingly.

Heber C. Kimball was duly elected city auctioneer in place of Charles Warner removed.

Passed Dec. 16, 1843.

JOSEPH SMITH, Mayor.
WILLARD RICHARDS, Recorder.

MARRIED—On Sunday, the 17th inst., by Elder John Taylor, Mr. A. L. Fullmer, to Miss Sarah Ann Fallett.

A FARM FOR SALE.

CONSISTING of four hundred and eighty acres, 160 acres of which being good timber. It is situated in the half breed tract, Lee county Iowa Territory, one mile north of Montrose, and one half mile from the river opposite Nauvoo. One hundred and fifteen acres are under improvement; there is a one story frame dwelling, a well and stable on the premises. The above farm will be sold cheap, terms easy. For information call at the office of C. L. Higbee, Esq., or at my residence on the above mentioned tract.

J. WARD.
P. S. Missouri land will be taken in exchange for the above farm, by applying soon.

Dec. 20, 1843. no34-1f.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has just received a splendid assortment of Sole and Upper Leather, Findings, Bindings, &c. also an assortment of Shoemakers Findings, consisting of Pegs, Nails, Threads, Bristles, Aids, Heel-balls &c. The above articles will be sold cheap for cash, hides, or country produce. Those wishing to purchase will please call at the leather store of the subscriber on Mulholland street one quarter of a mile east of the Temple.

Sole-leather sold from 25 to 27 cents per lb.

JOSEPH HORNE.

Dec. 20, 1843. no34-3m.

THE ONE PRICE STORE.

THE subscribers, from the East, have just opened a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, in President Joseph Smith's store, which they offer for sale on as good terms as can be bought in this city; among which is a large assortment of Domestic Muslins, of a superior quality, also Unbleached Sewing Thread of a very superior article; Blue Knitting Cotton, and a good assortment of Boston Nails, first quality; together with many other articles usually kept in such a store. As we wish to deal honestly with all men, we shall invariably have but one price. Cash and all kinds of country produce taken in exchange, except promised.

BUTLER & LEWIS.

Nauvoo, Dec. 19, 1843. no34-1f.

NOTICE TO EMIGRANTS AND LATTER-DAY SAINTS GENERALLY.

I feel it my duty to say to the brethren generally, and especially those who are emigrating to this place, that there is in the hands of the Trustees in Trust, a large quantity of lands, both in the city and adjoining Townships in this country; which is for sale—some of which belongs to the church and is designed for the benefit of the poor, and also to liquidate debts owing by the church, for which the Trustees in Trust is responsible. Some also is land which has been consecrated for the building of the Temple, and some for the Nauvoo House.

If the brethren who move in here and want an inheritance will buy their lands from the Trustees in Trust, they will thereby benefit the poor, the Temple and the Nauvoo House, and even then only be doing that which is their duty and which I know, by considerable experience, will be vastly for their benefit and satisfaction in days to come. Let all the brethren therefore, when they move into Nauvoo, consult President Joseph Smith the Trustee &c., and purchase their lands of him, and I am bold to say that God will bless them and will hereafter be glad they did so.

We hold ourselves ready at any time to wait upon the brethren and show them

the lands belonging to the church and Temple &c., and can be found any day either at President Joseph Smith's Bar Room or the Temple Recorder's Office, at the Temple.

W. CLAYTON, Clerk.

Nauvoo, Dec. 16, 1843.

WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING.

McLEAN has commenced the above business, at McNEST's Drug Store, Young Street, where he will repair Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Music Boxes, and Accordions on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

Dec. 13, 1843. no33-1f.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

from 16

Ashe—per lb. 7 8

Butter, 11 12

Collins— 16 00 18 00

Others, 14 00 18 00

Ragging—Mo. per yard, 11 12 12 12

Sale Rope—Mo per lb. 4 10

Beaver—per lb. 40 50

Castor Beans—per bushel, 40 50

Candle—per lb. 38 30

Sperm, 38 30

Tallow—Mould, 8 9

Dipped, 7 8

Steaming, 8 9

Coal—per ton, 14 00 00

Log, 18 00 00

Pittsburgh—per bushel, 7 8

Miscellaneous, 7 8

Coffee—per lb. 13 15

Java, 8 9

Havana, 8 9

Rio, 8 9

St. Domingo, 8 9

Log, 8 9

Chocolate—No. 1, 13 15

No. 2, 12 14

Copper—per lb. 35 00

Brazil, 35 00

Shedding, 43 00

Bottom, 43 00

Fats, 43 00

Cordage—per lb. 12 14

Manila, 12 14

Tarred Rope, 2 25 2 50

Hemp, 1 75 2 00

Plough Lines, 75 1 00

Cotton Yarn—per lb. 14 15

Pittsburgh, 12 13

Domestic—per yard, 57

Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8, 7 8

4-4 and 6-4, 8 10

4-4 and 6-4, 8 10

Brown Drillings, 8 10

Burials, 10 12

Lowell Ossa bags, 10 12

Virgin, 9 10

Tickings, 3-4 and 4-4, 9 10

Batlines, 34 35

Kentucky Jeans, 28 30

Cotton Chees, 10 12

Blue Drillings, 10 12

Mixed summer Stuffs, 12 25

Dye Stuffs, 15 18

Madras, per lb. 15 18

Logwood, 6 8

Indigo, Sp. caroon, 1 25 1 45

Copperas, 8 24

Camwood, per lb. 9 10

Fustic, 48 00

Drugs & Medicines, 14 15

Ginseng, per lb. 7 8

Balaena, Western, 8 9

Alum, per lb. 5 6

Quinine, per oz. 9 25 00

Brimstone, 7 8

Essen Sassa, 7 8

Flour Sulphur, 7 8

Essen Tartar, 25 28

Turkey Opium, 3 75 00

Camphor, 1 25 1 31

Gum Arabic, 42 00

Lard, 100 lbs. 3 25 3 50

Pig, 3 25 3 50

Butter, 3 25 3 50

Salt, 3 25 3 50

Line, per bushel, 10 12

Common, 3 25 3 50

Hydraulic Cement, per bbl. 3 25 3 50

Leather, per lb. 3 25 3 50

Sole, 3 25 3 50

Shirting, 3 25 3 50

Upper, per side, 3 25 3 50

Collars, per dozen, 3 25 3 50

Bridle, 3 25 3 50

Morocco, 3 25 3 50

Molasses, per gallon, 3 25 3 50

New Orleans, 3 25 3 50

Sugar House, 3 25 3 50

Naval Stores, 3 25 3 50

Tar, per bbl. 3 25 3 50

4 gallon bag, 3 25 3 50

Pitch, per bbl. 3 25 3 50

Rosin, 3 25 3 50

Spirits Turpentine, per gallon, 3 25 3 50

Varnish, bright, 3 25 3 50

Oakum, per lb. 3 25 3 50

Oil, 3 25 3 50

Linseed, per gallon, 3 25 3 50

Sperm, winter, 3

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

THE NEW ORLEANS TROPIC contains a copy from Galveston, Texas, under date of the 15th ult., which conveys news of an important character, if true. The Tropic says its correspondent's means of obtaining important information are equal to any gentleman's in the Republic, and that his statements may be implicitly relied on, and adds, "we know that his information is derived from the very highest and most undoubted sources." The latter says—

"General Murphy, U. S. Charge to Texas, has left the seat of Government (Washington) and is now in this city. Strange rumors are afloat about the cause of his removal from thence, and other matters connected therewith. Mr. Abell, bearer of despatches for the United States Government, who was wrecked on the ship 'Barnes', will, I hope, be more fortunate on the schooner Galveston, which conveys this letter, and reach his government in safety. On his arrival at Washington city, there will be some strange developments made public, which are topics of general conversation in Texas. Although you will discover nothing but 'dark hints' from the press, I will draw aside the veil, Messrs. Editors, for your special benefit, as I remember to have seen in your paper frequent predictions of the very treason which I have now the mortification to announce. It is this: that Gen. Murphy suspected some secret machinations between the British and Texian governments, highly detrimental to the United States interests, and forthwith set about discovering the nature of the mystery. This he was enabled to do during President Houston's absence at the Indian Treaty Ground—he being furnished with well authenticated copies of the entire treasonable correspondence held by the President with the representatives of the British and Mexican Governments—binding himself to send communications to recognize the nominal sovereignty of Mexico, provided that government will thereupon cede Texas to Great Britain for a consideration!"

Texas will then be a British province, by cession from Mexico, and consent of the Executive of the Republic—the confirmation of the Senate and sanction of the people can be relied on, it is supposed, after sustaining the ordeal through which the President has led them. Once a province of Great Britain, and the immediate abolition of slavery follows as a matter of course; but a consideration is secured for the slaveholder. Free ports, cheap goods, smuggling, and the consequent influx of European population will soon compensate the people for the empty name of a Republic, which has mocked their ears during Houston's arbitrary reign! But what, you ask, is to be the traitor's reward? Governor General for life, with a large salary, and a high sounding title will bribe Houston to sell his country!!! The correspondence which I allude to fully explains the mystery of the President's war against the navy. The vessels were to have been sold in New Orleans last spring, after which the Mexican navy were to take Galveston and control the coast—to be secured by a formidable in-land invasion. The cession to England was then to follow, by agreement, and the people of Texas were to look upon their new masters as very saviours, and adopt any form of Government that their deliverance might prescribe. The contumacy of Commodore Moore defeated this well contrived plan, and he deserves the execration of every lover of the 'British policy.' I believe that a plan is now maturing for the delivery of Texas into the hands of the Mexicans this fall.

I have given you the outlines of the mysterious and secret policy of President Houston, which has been so long misinterpreted by his friends, and scarce believed possible by his enemies. You learn full particulars from your own Government in a very short time, fully confirmed all that I have said.

The above facts have been withheld by the press in Texas; but as they are topics of daily conversation in the street, I see no objection to calling on Louisiana to watch her neighbor! You may rest assured, gentlemen, that I am retelling to you no vague rumor, but facts which have been derived from the most indisputable sources.

NAUVOO COMB MANUFACTORY. THE subscriber, late from Philadelphia, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced manufacturing combs of every variety at his manufactory, on the corner of Young and Rich Streets, opposite Mr. Moses Smith's Store, three quarters of a mile east of the Temple; which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than can be purchased in St. Louis, or any western market. All merchants and others, who wish to patronize home manufacture, would do well to call and examine his work and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Horns wanted at a liberal price, in exchange for combs or cash.

JOSEPH HAMMAR. Nauvoo, Dec. 13, 1843. no33-1f.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING. R. ROBERT WELLS, respectfully informs the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced the above business at the corner of Main and Second streets, and hopes by strict attention, and moderate charges, to attract a share of public patronage. Cutting done on the shortest notice and in the best manner.

All orders promptly attended to. Oct 18-226-3m

SASH! SASH! SASH!!!

WINDOW SASH constantly on hand and made to order at Snook's Sash Shop, on Partridge Street, between Parley and Sidney Streets, near Knight's Flouring Mill.

Dec. 12, 1843. no33-1f.

State of Illinois, Hancock county, ss. I, the undersigned, Clerk of the said County Court, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the complaint filed in said Court, to wit: in the May Term A. D. 1844.

James Moffitt Jr. Complainant.

vs. Joseph W. Loan. Defendants.

In Chancery.

The complainant's solicitor having filed affidavit that defendant, Joseph W. Loan, is not an inhabitant or resident of the State of Illinois. Notice is hereby given to the said Joseph W. Loan, that a suit in Chancery has been commenced in the Circuit Court in and for said county of Hancock at the suit of said complainant and against the said defendant, that a subpoena has been issued therein and that unless you the said Joseph W. Loan shall appear on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court-house in Carthage on the third Monday in the month of May A. D. 1844, and plead, answer, or demur to the said complainant's Bill, the same will be taken for confessed and the matters thereof decreed accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk. JAMES H. RALSTON, Sol. for complt. December 6, 1843. no33-1f.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The new brick House and Store recently occupied by Dr J. H. Haven, on Mulholland Street. The premises will be rented separately, or in connection, as desired. Enquire of P. A. GOODWIN, Near the Temple. Nov 29, 1843-314w

LOST.

ABOUT six weeks ago a company of sailors arrived in this place escorted by Elder Wandall who had in his charge a trunk belonging to Jane Elizabeth Manning—Sister Manning was not here then but has since arrived and can obtain intelligence of her trunk; it is presumed that some one has got it in mistake as there was a number of passengers arrived at the same time. The trunk is about three feet long and covered with a light brown hair skin, with the exception of the back, of which there is some white. It is directed 'Jane Elizabeth Manning, Nauvoo.' Whoever will give such information as shall lead to the discovery of the trunk will be handsomely rewarded by applying to this office.

Nauvoo, Dec. 6, 1843.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

WHERE is the Good Samaritan? Where the true Philanthropist? Is there no balm in Gilead? Have they not yet been found? If you have not found them, seek for the remedies offered to the afflicted, by Dr James M. Martien! Inquire for Dr James M. Martien's Invaluable remedy for the cure of Fevers. For Dr James M. Martien's Anti-Bilious Universal Life Pills. For Dr James M. Martien's Anti-Dyspeptic and Anti-Consumptive Pills. For Dr James M. Martien's Never-failing Worm Destroying medicine. For Dr James M. Martien's Cephalic Snuff, for the cure of Nervous Headache, &c.

In these medicines, the afflicted will find a treasure which is infinitely of greater value to the sick and debilitated, than either silver or gold. Truly may it be said that, in their curative virtues may be found the Good Samaritan! the true Philanthropist! the balm of Gilead! the Poor Man's Wealth! the Sick Man's Comfort! and by the proper and timely use of which, every man may become his own Physician!

From earliest childhood, he practiced successfully the art of healing; and in defiance of opposition, by friends and relatives, he succeeded in studying the art and science of medicine; and after untiring industry and immense research, and after having reached riper years, and traveled among numerous tribes of Indians, and visited many and various climates, Dr James M. Martien is fully persuaded that he has now realized his fondest expectations; that the object of all his toil, labor and hope, has been accomplished; and that he will be regarded by all future generations as the true Philanthropist; as having been the instrument, under the direction of an overruling Providence, of rendering and having rendered the greatest good to the greatest number, will be cheerfully conceded.

November 29d, 1843.

City of Nauvoo:

The subscriber takes great pleasure in calling the attention of the public, to the above invaluable remedies; believing that they are a medicine that will tend to secure the health of this city. That they act most mildly, and yet most efficaciously; in uniformity with the laws of nature; and that they are composed of mild herbs. Knowing from experience that no Pills possess more virtue in their curative properties. Their worth can only be estimated by a fair trial and by following the accompanying directions. The undersigned can produce a host of the most respectable testimony in their favor, and doubts not but a discerning public, will, in the use of them, secure to themselves, that highest boon of heaven—health.

ROBERT CAMPBELL.

The above medicines may be obtained in various stores in the city, and at his House, opposite the Nauvoo Union.

Febril Pills \$1 50; Life Pills 25 cents; Anti-Bilious Pills \$1 00.

Nov 29, 1843-314y

NOTICE. JUST received from Boston a large lot of sole-leather for sale, cheap for cash. Will exchange for green and dry hides, pork, lard, wheat, tallow, butter and cheese, and country orders.

HIRAM KIMBALL. Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. no27-1f.

SELECT SCHOOL.

A SELECT SCHOOL will be opened by J. HATCH, Jr., on Mulholland Street, half a mile east of the Temple, on the 27th of November, 1843; in which will be taught the various branches of an English Education, together with Latin and Greek. Terms, three dollars per quarter for English, four for Greek and Latin.

References—to any Merchant on the Hill. Nov 15, 1843.

WANTED.

A FAITHFUL young man for four or six months; one that understands teaming and taking care of horses, and other work about the barn and house; one lately from the east will be preferred.

HIRAM KIMBALL.

N. B. The pay will be in bricks. Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. no27-1f.

WORK! WORK! WORK!!!

THE undersigned wishes to let out a job of opening a stone quarry, also to get out 30 cords of stone on the bank of the river. If any person wishes to get Steam-boats wood this fall and coming winter, I will take from 500 to 1000 cords in exchange for bricks. I will also let a job of clay digging late this fall.

HIRAM KIMBALL.

Nauvoo, Nov. 8, 1843. no27-1f.

SEE HERE!

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY!!

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity that he intends to manufacture Boots and Shoes much cheaper than has been done heretofore in this city. He would also inform the farmers that he will take hides and produce in part pay.

He returns his thanks to the public generally for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and hopes, in consequence of his reduced prices to merit a still greater share of the patronage of those who wish to encourage home manufacture, and labour rather than compel many of their mechanics to leave this city and their families and seek employment elsewhere in consequence of the Eastern work brought here by our merchants whose only object and aim seems to be to enrich themselves regardless of the sufferings of their own citizens, instead of bringing leather and having it manufactured at home.

His work will be made out of the best materials and workmanship not excelled by any in the city, at the following prices:

MEN'S WORK.	
Fine Boots, from	\$5 to 5.50
Kip do	4.00
Coarse do	3.00
Mock do from	2.25 to 2.50
Fine shoes.	2.00
Men's pumps, from	1.75 to 2.00
Slippers, from	1.00 to 1.50
Coarse shoes.	1.75

WOMEN'S WORK.	
Gaiter Boots,	2.25
Bootees,	1.75
Jeffersons,	1.50
Slippers,	1.25
Pumps Spring,	1.25
Turn corners,	1.25

MISSES.	
Bootees,	1.37
Pumps Spring,	.874
Shoes with welts,	1.00

CHILDREN'S.	
Walt shoes, from	.62 to 75c.
Pump Springs, from	.50 to 82c.
Turn corners, from	.45 to 50c.

G. C. RISER.

One door from Parley in Main St.

CARPENTER AND JOINER SHOP.

THE subscriber, having purchased a quantity of seasoned lumber, will keep constantly on hand and make to order all kinds of window sash and doors and all kinds of job work in their line of business, at the shortest notice for cash or country produce. Shop on the corner of Parley and Carlin Streets.

JOSEPH W. COOLEGE & CO.

N. B. Those having accounts against the above firm for work or materials will please bring them in immediately for settlement. J. W. C. & Co. Dec. 1843. no32-1f.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute any business pertaining to the office of Notary Public, when called upon; such as, drawing, and taking the acknowledgment of Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Bills of Sale, &c. Also, taking Depositions, Affidavits, and Protest of Notes and Bills of Exchange.

Fees—For taking acknowledgement of Deeds and other instruments, to take effect in the county, 25cts.

To take effect out of the county, 50.

E. ROBINSON.

Nauvoo, Nov. 29, 1843. no31-1f.

IRON AND STEEL.

THE subscriber has on hand a large assortment of Iron, Steel, Ropes and Nails of various descriptions. Also a large assortment of Hollowware, consisting of Pots, Kettles, Pans, Ovens &c. &c. all of which articles he is prepared to sell low for cash; wholesale and retail.

He also has on hand a constant supply of edge tools of various descriptions, which he makes at his manufactory, and which he is prepared to furnish to order at his store, near the corner of Partridge and Knight St.

EDWARD HUNTER.

Nauvoo, Nov. 22, 1843. no31-3m.

NAUVOO ROPE MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the surrounding country, that he has established a rope manufactory in this city, where he intends to manufacture Cordage of every description; bed cords, cloth lines, chalk lines &c., which he will sell at St. Louis prices. He intends keeping on assortment of the above mentioned articles constantly on hand. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to.

HOWARD EGAN.

April 26, 1843. 52-1f

SPINNING WHEELS!

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels

of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bed-stands of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bed-stand posts, table legs, wooden bowls, and columns for buildings of every description; also carriage, cart, and wagon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarily have many of the above articles, as times are hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the poor. For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.

SIDNEY ROBERTS.

May 24 1843, 1f.

GRANT & WATT.

TAILORS,

MAIN STREET,

Nauvoo, Ill.

Are in receipt of the Eastern quarterly fashions, and will do all jobs in the neatest possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

All country orders promptly attended to.

A FAC-SIMILE of the Plates, recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois, and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office.

PRICE twelve and a half cents per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

WM. NISWANGER.

Nauvoo, June 17, 1843-1f.

N. B. All kinds of country Produce, or Store Goods will be taken in exchange for lime, at his kilns, at the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

GUSTAVUS HILLS.

WATCH-MAKER

AND

JEWELLER,

At the New Brick Shop, near the Temple.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers would give notice to the citizens of Nauvoo and its vicinity, that they have just received, from the East, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes—also, Sole Leather—Upper—Calf Kid—Linings—Bindings—and most kinds of Findings—Shoe Pegs—Nails—Blacking, &c. Also a quantity of Friction Matches—Writing, Wrapping, and Sand Paper. They will make all kinds of Boots and Shoes to order, and on the most reasonable terms. All persons wishing to purchase any of the above named articles, are requested to call at the store of the subscribers on Mulholland Street, a few rods East of the Temple.

POWERS & ADAMS.

Sept. 27, 1843. no22-1f.

SELECT SCHOOL.

MR. A. BLAKE, having fitted up his school room on Parley street, second block east of Main street, would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that he will commence his second quarter on Monday the 11th instant.

He has been engaged in teaching for several years in the east, and is confident he will give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.

A quarter will consist of thirteen weeks—school five days each week, and no allowance will be made for absenters except in case of sickness, or by special agreement.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading, spelling, writing and arithmetic \$2 00

Grammar, geography and history 2 50

Philosophy, algebra and surveying 3 00

AARON BLAKE.

Nauvoo, Dec 5th, 1843-323m

E. MITCHELL.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S Boot and Shoe Maker, corner of Kimball and Main Street, begs to inform the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity that he is carrying on the above business in all its branches and trusts that his long experience in conducting the business of Shoemaking both in Liverpool and Nauvoo, will insure him a share of public patronage. E. M. flatters himself that not only his workmanship but prices will give general satisfaction. All orders will be punctually attended to.

Dec. 13, 1843. no33-1f.

THIRD ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the

Steamers Oage, and St

Louis Oak, at Lyon's New

Brick Store, on Hotchkiss

streets, between Main and

Carlin streets, a splendid

stock of New and Genuine

GOODS, direct from the

City of New York, and

Philadelphia; and now offered

low for cash at wholesale,

and retail. The stock

consists in part as follows.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crock-

ery, Glass, and Hardware.

Books and Stationery, Drugs

and Medicines, Paints and

Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Mil-

itary Goods; and a thousand

other articles too numerous to

mention. Those wishing to

make good investments, with

their money will do well to

call at Lyons' cheap cash

store, on Hotchkiss streets,

between Main, and Carlin

streets, at the New Brick

Variety Store (sign of the

Lion.)

Nauvoo, Hancock

County Ill.,

Nov. 7, 1843-1f

NEW GOODS, VERY CHEAP.

PRATT & SNOW, corner of Young

and Wells Streets, one block north

of the Temple, Nauvoo, have just received

from Boston the largest supply of Dry

Goods ever opened in this city, consisting

principally of good staple articles for fall

and winter; such as Broad-cloths,

Cassimers, Satinets, Flannels, Shirtings,

Sheetings, Calicoes, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c.

Cash wanted, and country produce

bought and sold.

As we intend selling goods very cheap,

and on the principles of honor, justice,

and impartiality, no one need ask for

credit, nor waste breath in bantering

the price, as we have but one invariable

price either for cash or barter.

Nauvoo, Nov. 7, 1843.

LOST.

IN the vicinity of Carthage, on the route from Jacksonville to Nauvoo, a small leather valise containing one pair of thin pantaloons, two shirts, two bosoms, one pocket bible and some small pamphlets. Whoever will give information or return the same shall be rewarded.

MELVIN WILBER.

Nov. 7th 1843. no28-1f.

SHERRMAN'S MEDICATED LOZENGES.

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparation (for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended) ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children cat them with